

Watauga Democrat.

VOL 5

BOONE, WATAUGA COUNTY, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH, 23, 1893, NO.

27.

PROFESSIONAL.

W. B. COUNCILL, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Boone, N. C.

W. B. COUNCILL, M. D.
Boone, N. C.

Resident Physician. Office
on King Street north of Post
Office.

E. F. LOVILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Boone N. C.

DR. L. C. REEVES
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office at Residence.
Boone, N. C.

L. D. LOWE.

ATTORNEY AT LAW

CLERY PUBL.
ANNER'S ELK, N. C.

J. F. MORPHEW,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
MARION, N. C.

—(o)—

Will practice in the courts of
Watauga, Ashe, Mitchell, McDow-
ell and all other counties in the
western district. Special atten-
tion given to the collection of
claims.

NOTICE.

Hotel Property for Sale.

On account of failing health
of myself and wife, I offer for sale
my hotel property in the town of
Boone, North Carolina, and will
sell low for cash and make terms
to suit the buyer, and will take
real or personal property in ex-
change. Apply soon.
W. L. BRYAN.

Notice.

For sale, 900 acres of land,
on Rich Mountain, Watauga
County, on which is asbestos,
and fine land for sheep ranch.
Sales private. L. D. Lowe &
J. T. Ferguson, Ex'rs. of
Mrs. A. P. Calloway, decd.
Banner Elk, Nov. 15 '90.

NOTICE.

Parties putting papers in
my hand for execution will
please advance the fees with
the papers and they will re-
ceive prompt attention, other-
wise they will be returned
not executed for the want of
fees. D. F. BAIRD SEFF.

L. L. GREENE, & CO.,
REAL ESTATE AG'TS.,
—BOONE, N. C.—

Will give special attention
to abstracts of title, the sale
of Real Estate in W. N. C.
Those having farms, timber
and mineral lands for sale,
will do well to call on said Co.
at Boone.

Those desiring to mort-
gage real estate for money
on reasonable terms, are also
requested to give us a call.

L. L. GREENE & CO.
March 16, 1893.

THE GREAT POWER OF ELECTRICITY.
DR. J. M. BROWN'S
Medicinal and Surgical Institute
for the Treatment of Chronic,
Nervous, Venereal, and Special
Private Diseases, and all
Surgical Diseases. CURED
GUARANTEED in all cases
arranged and taken. Read our
circulars in stamps for book on
above diseases, and how to
cure them. Call or address
DR. ALBERT F. BROWN & CO.,
Boone, N. C.

If you feel
weak and all worn out take
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Importance of Good Roads.

C. D. S. in Franklin Post.

During my confinement of
five months to my room and
consequent exclusion from
the usual intercourse with
my neighbors and friends, I
have done a good deal of
thinking on various subjects
which concern the public wel-
fare and the future prosper-
ity of our State. The one sub-
ject which comes uppermost
has been suggested by the re-
ports which come to me of
the terrible condition of the
public roads.

During the spring and sum-
mer of 1853, I traveled in a
buggy over a large part of
Middle Tennessee. The ma-
cadamized pikes leading out
from Nashville in eight or ten
different directions were then
comparatively new. The build-
ing of these roads formed an epoch
in the history of
Nashville and Middle Tennes-
see. Although rich and fer-
tile in an eminent degree, the
vast products of the country
were locked up on account of
the numerous bad roads
which for a part of the year
were practically impassable
for carrying out products or
bringing in needed supplies.
Finally from sheer necessity
the public mind was awak-
ened to this deplorable con-
dition, and the remedy for the
evil was wisely chosen. The
State came to the rescue and
provided a system of maca-
damized pikes leading out from the
capitol life so many great ar-
teries through that wonder-
ful basin known as Middle
Tennessee.

When those pikes were built
the effect upon the city and
country was like magic. It
was wonderful to note the
new life that pervaded the
whole country. A general
spirit of improvement pre-
vailed. Lands rapidly increas-
ed in taxable value and prices
ran higher in the market.
The products of the country
began to move with ease over
those charming roads, the
interior towns soon com-
menced to grow and flourish,
life and activity took the
place of former stagnation,
a new inspiration seemed to
possess the whole country
and co-operating with the
spirit of progress new educa-
tional enterprises sprang up
and Middle Tennessee put on
her beautiful garments. It
was an absolute pleasure to
travel over those pikes.

From the time those maca-
dam roads were under way
of construction, Nashville
put on new life. Her mercen-
tile and commercial interests
began to assume large pro-
portions. The hitherto seal-
ed country, now made acces-
sible by those macadam
pikes began to pour its pro-
ducts and patronage into the
city, capital commenced to
flow in and seek investment.
Nashville real estate went up
in value, new streets were
laid out and the city began
to enlarge her borders. Edu-
cational and other enterpris-
es caught the inspiration of
a new life and Nashville from
that time entered upon a ca-
reer of growth and wealth
which has never had a back-
stop.

Indeed, the development,
growth, prosperity, wealth
of Middle Tennessee and the
capital city of the State had
their origin and first impulse
to forward movement in
those macadam highways.

I have presented the forego-
ing facts as an example of
what first-class roads will do
for a country, and with a
hope that some poor Old Rip
in North Carolina may learn
the error of his way.

A Senatorial Brakeman.

Senator Camden, of West
Virginia, who succeeds the
late Senator Kenna, like his
predecessor, is a self-made
man. Kenna dug coal in the
mines of West Virginia at
\$1.25 a day after his return
from the Confederate army.
Camden was a brakeman for
several years on one of the
West Virginia narrow gauge
railroads. When he was in
the Senate before his col-
leagues generally referred to him
as the "Brakeman."

A good story used to be
told of him at that time. It
was during ex-Senator Thur-
man's service in the Senate.
The "Old Roman," was like
many of the old men in pub-
lic life, addicted to the use of
snuff. In fact, one of the sub-
jects by which he was
known was "Old Snuff." The
vision of his red bandana,
which he used so freely, was
as familiar in the Senate
chamber as the stump in
Ohio. The Old Roman never
arose to speak without toot-
ling his nose long and loud in
to the capacious folds of the
red bandana. The prelimi-
nary was always anticipated
but was always performed
with such solemn dignity that
it never failed to create a rip-
ple of amusement.

One day Camden, whose
seat was next to Thurman,
was dosing through a dreary
debate. The past rose before
him in his dreams—days when
he responded to the whistle
for down brakes as he clam-
bered along the hurricane
deck of a long line of freight
cars. While he was dream-
ing peacefully, Senator Thur-
man arose to speak. He
dived into the recesses of
his coat, drew out the flam-
ing red bandana, and blew a
blast of unusual ferociousness.
Camden awoke with a start.
The old Roman's foot struck
his affrighted ears like the
shrill whistle of a locomotive.
He opened his eyes to see the
red bandana flitting through
the air. To his startled mind
it was transformed into the
flag of danger. He jumped
to his feet and hastily began
twisting away at his desk
like a brakeman setting his
brake on a life and death e-
mergency. Of course the Sen-
ate roared. A good deal of
champagne flowed in the Sen-
ate restaurant that day and
Camden's lunch bill ran into
three figures.—Ex.

The Precocious Cook.

Dollie Johnson, who is to
cook at the White House,
was born and reared in George
town. She was a slave, the
property of the late Mrs. Jane
Miller. She will get \$150 a
month. She cooked for Har-
rison the first seven months
of his term at \$75 a month.
A little girl three years old.

Heaviest Man in the World.

John Hanson Craig, of Dan-
ville, Hendricks county, Ind.,
is, without doubt, says the
New York Advertiser, the
heaviest person who is now
living, or has ever lived. He
is 36 years old weighs 909
pounds, and is 6 feet 5 inches
in height. He was born in
Iowa City, Iowa, in the year
1857, and is the great grand-
son of old Gov. Chittenden,
the first Chief Executive of
Vermont. He is also the
great grand-son of Matthew
Lyons, who published the first
newspaper in Ky., discovered
the first deposit of coal in
Arkansas, and who served 8
terms in the United States
Congress, representing the
states of Vermont, Kentucky
and Arkansas. His grand-
father on his mother's side,
was Dr. Hanson Cattrell, As-
sistant Surgeon-General of
the United States Army for
35 years. He is also first
cousin to William Peter Hep-
burn, Solicitor of the United
States Treasury, and to Mr.
Hampton, Collector of Inter-
nal Revenue at Kansas City.

At birth John H. Craig did
not promise to be much heav-
ier than the general run of
children, his weight being only
11 pounds. At the end of
eleven months after birth he
had grown to the unpreced-
ent weight of 77 pounds, and
at the end of two years his
weight was 205 pounds, tak-
ing in that year (1858) the
first prize of \$1,000 at the
baby show in Barnum's Mu-
seum in New York City.

When 2 years of age he weigh-
ed 302 pounds, and at thir-
teen years 405 pounds; at
21 years 601 pounds; 25
years 715 pounds; 30 years
806 pounds; at 32 years 907
pounds, and at present writ-
ing he weighs 909 pounds.

His father was a small man
weighing only 115 pounds,
while his mother never weigh-
ed over 122 pounds. He had
seven brothers and one sis-
ter, who with the combined
weight of father and mother
only weighed in the aggre-
gate 1,249 pounds.

The subject of this article
measures 8 feet 5 inches
around the hips, 8 feet 5 in-
ches around the chest, 29 in-
ches around the knee, and 66 in-
ches around the thigh next
his body. He wears a small
hat, 7 1/2 inches, for a man
of his weight and size. He wears
9 1/2 shoes, and it takes twen-
ty-one yards of cloth, double
fold, to make a suit for him,
and three pounds of yarn to
knit him a pair of stockings.
He is a small eater, and does
not consume as much or as
hearty food as the ordinary
person of average weight.

Mr. Craig has been married
twice. His first wife, Mary J.
Kesler, to whom he was mar-
ried when he was only four-
teen years of age in 1869, di-
ed on Oct. 2, 1881. At her
death she weighed 887 lbs.,
and until that time they al-
ways traveled together as
brother and sister, and were
without doubt the heaviest
couple alive. Mr. Craig mar-
ried again in November, '82,
his present wife, Miss Jennie
F. Ryan, of Fort Scott, Kan.,
and has by her one child, a
little girl three years old.

About Post-Masters.

Washington Dispatch.

Postmaster General Bissell
is accredited with the an-
nouncement that no local
business men need apply for
postoffices under his admin-
istration. He objects to com-
missioning local business men
as postmasters for the rea-
son that the actual duties
are performed by irresponsi-
ble and often incompetent
clerks and substitutes. Post-
masters under the Bissell re-
gime must promise to devote
their entire time to the work
and personally keep strict of-
fice hours.

Representative Springer, of
Illinois, was one of the presi-
dent's callers to-day and ask-
ed him if the rule of not ap-
pointing men who had held
office under him four years
ago was to prevail as report-
ed. The President replied in
the affirmative; and when he
asked if the rule was inflexi-
ble Mr. Cleveland respond-
ed that it would be substan-
tially; there might be excep-
tional and extraordinary cir-
cumstances which might
cause some departure from
it but he could not call to
mind many possibilities to jus-
tify a change from the policy
decided upon. Mr. Springer
asked if the rule was also to
apply to fourth-class postof-
fices. Mr. Cleveland's reply
was that he had not thought
about that, but he gave the
decided impression that it
would prevail to as great an
extent as possible with small
postmasterships.

"The Prince of India."

New York Sun.

The announcement is made
that Gen. Lew Wallace has
completed the new novel up-
on which he has been engag-
ed, and that it is in the hands
of Harper Brothers, by whom
it will be published early this
summer. It is entitled "The
Prince of India, or Why Con-
stantinople Fell," and is a
historical romance of the fif-
teenth century, brilliant with
Oriental pictures, and abound-
ing in scenes of intrigues,
statecraft, and valor. The
leading motive of the tale is
a story of love, heroism and
adventure. The sale of Gen.
Wallace's "Ben Hur" has al-
ready exceeded half a million
copies and its popularity re-
mains still undiminished.

Concord Standard: One of
the funniest and most novel
cases comes to light. Our
good friend, Mr. David Par-
ish, of western No. 11 town-
ship, tells us the facts. Not-
withstanding March 5th was
Sunday, Mr. Adam Stough
caught out his team, put on
plough gears and hitched up.
He did the biggest days plow-
ing in his farming career. By
pure accident he discovered
about 3 o'clock in the after-
noon that it was really and
truly and without doubt the
Lord's day. The ladies of the
house put in the day making
and preparing for Sunday,
which they really thought
came the day following. The
people are all good, Sabbath
observing people, and to
make up for the lost time
they observed Monday Sun-
day, except going to church.
Just how they forgot one day
in the week may be a dream.

Picturesque Hawaii.

Asiatic Quarterly.

The scenery of windward
Hawaii is charming and pic-
turesque in the extreme. Three
huge volcanic mountains—
Mauna Loa, Maunna Kea
and Hualalai—rear their
snowcapped domes against
the sky to the height of 14,000
feet, forming a triangle
toward the center of the is-
land, and their slopes clothed with
dense forests of richest tropi-
cal growth, and grassy plains
which trend gradually away
to the blue Pacific. They are
seamed with numberless rav-
ines or "gulches," not to call
them "canyons," and down
each river flows to the sea,
varying in width from 100 to
2,000 feet. Many are nearly
a mile wide. The waters of
some, small and quiet, glide
peacefully between meadowy
banks to their final destina-
tion.

Others, fierce, impetuous
mountain torrents, hemmed
in by high, precipitous rocks,
dash headlong over boulder
and precipice till they lose
themselves in the dimpling
ocean. Nearly all are liable
to sudden and tremendous
freshets. Cascades and wa-
terfalls leap from the hills in
all directions, and everywhere
trees and rocks are covered
with exquisite ferns and trail-
ing parasites of all shades
and kinds. The "gulches"
widen out at their extremities
and the sea sweeps into them
with drowsy, booming music.
Many a journey taken is but
a continuous series of descents
and ascents across these
"gulches."

Thus on the road between
Hilo and Laupahue no few-
er than sixty-five streams
must be crossed in a distance
of thirty miles. Having rid-
den for a few hundred yards
along a lofty upland, the
brink of a stupendous preci-
pice is suddenly reached, a
murmur of water ascends
from the depths below, and
in front is the equally perpen-
dicular precipice on the other
side of the tiny valley. A bird
would skim across in a few
seconds; poor wingless man
has to trust to the unshod,
surefooted beast under him
to scramble up and down the
narrow, scarcely winding
tracks cut out on the faces of
the mountains.

A Coincidence, Truly.

'Squire Robert H. Young,
who lives on the Swannanoa,
tells of a coincidence in his
family that is notable. He
says that at midnight on the
4th of March '89 Mrs. Young
gave birth to a fine girl ba-
by. The 'squire could not see
his way clear to name the lit-
tle coo-rub after any of the
Harrison family although it
was born on the day of Har-
rison's inauguration, but he
promised himself that if a
like event occurred again it
should have a distinguished
given name. Saturday March
the 4th, about midnight four
years almost to an hour af-
ter the birth of the girl, Mrs.
Young made the 'squire hap-
py by presenting him a born-
ing boy. The new arrival
will go through life with the
honored name of Grover Cleve-
land Young.—Cor. Charlotte
Observer.